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Text type: Prose

Date of composition: 1896

Editions: 1896, 1897

Source text:

Kingsford, Hamilton. 1896. "Vigornian Monologue XIX." *Berrow's Worcester Journal* 6th June: 4.

e-text

Access and transcription: June 2021

Number of words: 789

Dialect represented: Worcestershire

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VNiVERSITAS
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VIGORNIAN MONOLOGUE.

XIX.

Smortish starm us 'ad las' night. I wuz stood by the yat waatchin' the ship, an' Jem 'e come along the while, an' 'e sez, "I thinks we'm be gwain' to 'a tempest," 'e sez, an' a worn't fur out. 'T wuz very strung ower therest, simd to work thot awahy ahter dark. I sin' the lightnin' come a-twigglin' down, an' I shockled 'ome to rest mah, an' didn't wahit no lunger. But Jem telled we 's marnin' as thur wuz one flash as simd to come atween Jarge and 'e, an' a fetched 'o down, all along the rick; an' e sed as 'is yud wuz hall of a numb-dumb hiver so lung.

An' las' Sun'ay wuz a wik, thur was a smortish starm o' rahin or hahil, or summat, church-while. It peppered down above-a-bit, an' rottled o' the ruff, an' maade a despret nise, a couldn't 'ear nothin', not if a tried hiver so. The pahson 'e wuz gone hup in the pilpit, an' a gin hout 'is tex' occasion'ly; an I wuz sot unner 'im, but I couldn't 'ear nuthin', an' a yean't 'ord o' 'earin'. An' mind 'ee, 'e be a despret good Churchman, thot 'e

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be, a 've got a noble v'ice. A might 'a manny a wuss un. Thur be a lot on 'em as be so quiet-like, an' a sims to 'a a detterment or summat or another in thur speech. An' a might 'a sich another as thot un as a 'ad at Dry-cum-GreatSnorin' a time baack, a sart o' college-bwoy like, was n't on'y one o' thahy 'orf-pahsons as a ca's 'em, an' a worn't hup to much, thur worn't nothin' about 'im; an' a wuz used to goo wisitin' thahy ov three or fower little dawgs along; an' one dahy a wuz gooin' to see owld Sally Stiff ('er as 'as a graave-stun to 'er mon 'i the churchyard, an' lives o' the fur ind o' th' porish, an' 'as the baad legs), an' the dawgs a runned afoer 'e right away hup the stahirs to whur th'owld 'ooman wuz ylahy i' bed, an' 'er wuz despret put about, an' 'er 'ollers hout, so as a 'eerd 'er nex' dooer, an' er sez, "Bless the mon, wot hever do 'e want? Thur yean't no rots 'ere." But this un a bin along o' we a good manny yur, an' us a got used to 'e. Why! a come a matter o' moern'n fi'-an-twenty yur agoo. I minds the time when th' owld 'un read 'isself out one Sunday; an' this un read 'isself the nex'. My 'ooman an' me a wuz jus' morried, an' a wuz livin' in one o' thahy housen agen the church, as is pu'd down.

A be a deadly mon to prache. Mind 'ee 'e allus lahys it down pretty perfec', an a 'ont' a no niflin' o' bwoys church-while, nur wen a's loosed. An' a yeant a despret bad un, I sez, accardin' as thin's goo; a yean't got a bit o' pride about 'im. Why! 's marnin' 'e meets mah anighst 'is yat; an' a sez, "Willum, 'ow be 'ee?" An' I sez, "Moderate like," I sez, "Mah throat be riglar quarred up o' this nast or summat or another. An' I got a pahin o' th' underside o' mah fut an' a works awahy hup to th' anklee, an' a be deouced teart; an' it lies so in the t'other lonk till I doesn't knaow sca'cely which un I be to fahivour." An 'e sez, "You come up to th' 'ouse," 'e sez, "when 'ee con awhile, an' I shall be to see wot I con do fur 'ee." Thot be jus' wot a did sahy. A be a 'oonderfu' nice mon in hevery direction. A be onaccountable good to the pore suer-ly.

I doesn't knaow as thur be anny likes o' 'e gooin'; a wuz despret folks o' th' owld bishop; but, a sez, a bean't hougry o' this un wotever; a drapped out ower summat or another, a sez. I minds as 'e oodn't gie 'e another benefit, and I tell 'ee fur why, 'e doan't owld ov 'e, a sez, or 'e doan't owld ov 'e owever. But a 'd be suer to feel the miss on 'im, if a wuz to goo. I knaows as I should. I doesn't want 'e to goo wotever. I doesn't like new faaces, as a isn't used to. A doesn't sim notral like. Noa, I sez, let we kip th' owld un. Doan't let we 'a no chahinges of a con 'elp. Ef a wuz to goo, I sez, wotever should



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Hi be to do fur pig-wash?

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